

# The Lexington Intelligencer.

VOL. XXXIII

LEXINGTON, LAFAYETTE COUNTY, MISSOURI, SATURDAY, JANUARY 31, 1903.

No 5

## GONE TO HER REWARD.

**Mrs. Burton Passed Away After a Lingerin Illness.**

**LEAVES HUSBAND AND 3 CHILDREN.**

**Buried in Macphelah Cemetery Tuesday Beside Her Relatives.**

Again we are called upon to mourn the loss of a dear friend and one who was greatly beloved by all who knew her. Kate Barnett Burton, wife of Samuel B. Burton, died at their home in Higginsville, Mo., on the 25th day of this month in the 44th year of her age.

Mrs. Burton was born and reared in Lafayette county—where she spent her whole life—with the exception of the last year thereof, when her devoted husband took her to New Mexico, hoping to arrest the disease that had fastened its fangs on her vitals. But the removal was too late—as no serious change for her relief was manifested—and seeing the end of her young life fast approaching he brought her back to her native heath that she might die amidst those who knew her best and loved her the most and be buried in the cemetery where so many of family kindred and friends lie sleeping in the silent dust. She was a lovely Christian woman, blessed with a gentle disposition. She made friends of all who knew her well by her unselfish life. Early in life she gave her heart to God and became an humble follower of her Savior whom she loved and served to the end. She was a loving, faithful wife, a devoted mother and sister and a true friend, and now her loss is mourned by those who sustained all these relations of life to her. Husband, children, brothers, friends, be comforted if faithful to the grace promised unto you. You shall meet her and greet her again in our Father's house of many mansions whither she has gone, and with the many loved ones that preceded her she awaits your homecoming. She left a true and devoted husband who did all in his power to relieve and sustain her amidst the suffering she was called to endure, and this thought should comfort him in his great bereavement. She also left her three darling little girls, all so young and tender and so dear to her heart. She loved them as only a mother can love. The thought of leaving her children, the dear gifts of God's love, to be raised without the watchful care and oversight of a fond Christian mother was the sorest burden she had to bear amidst all her months of pain and suffering. But like the true Christian woman and mother that she was her faith in her Savior enabled her to say "thy will not mine be done." She told one who sat near her only a few days before she died "that she had given her three little girls into the hands of the Blessed Christ and was then perfectly reconciled to go and leave them to his care, assured that He would never leave nor forsake them. As the Sabbath evening began to close upon this world with all its joys and sorrows "Katy" gently fell asleep in the arms of Jesus to awaken again in the world beyond where she would meet with and join the happy throng of the redeemed, among whom are so many she loved on earth. We can assuredly say when we know how she died:—

"How blest the righteous when she dies!  
When sinks the weary soul to rest,

"Life's duty done, as sinks the clay,  
Light from its load the spirit flies;  
While heaven and earth combine to say,  
How blest the righteous when she dies!"  
Lexington, Mo., Jan. 29, 1903.

Lexingtonians.

GEORGE FACKLER.

Mr. George Fackler, an ex-confederate soldier, aged 86 years, died at St. Joseph, January 27th. His first wife was Miss Elizabeth Major, and they reared a large family, all of whom are now dead except Mrs. C. P. Deatherage, of Kansas City, and Mrs. Col. Elian McGiffin, of California.

Many years ago Mr. Fackler married Miss Susan J. Butler, of Mayview, who is a half-sister to Mrs. J. M. Withers, of Mayview, and a half-sister to the late Samuel L. Drysdale, of Lexington. Mr. Fackler formerly lived on "Quality Ridge," about four miles south of Waverly, and his home was general headquarters for all the social gatherings of the neighborhood. He was a confederate soldier, and during the war spent some time in prison at Alton, Illinois. He was a Christian gentleman; social, hospitable, and well loved by all who knew him.

MRS. MARY GAINES.

Mrs. Mary Gaines died at Pueblo, Colorado, on the 23d, and was buried near her old home in Saline county, a few days ago. She was a sister of Mr. George Fackler, and was the mother of a large family. Her home, like that of her brother, was given over to hospitality and entertainment. She was a splendid Christian character, and leaves hosts of friends to mourn with her children and relatives. She was 81 years of age, and though feeble bodily her mind was bright and active till the angel of death called for her.

MRS. FRANCES HOUSTON.

Mrs. Frances Houston, a sister of Mr. George Fackler, and of Mrs. Gaines, was seriously hurt in Kansas City on January 24th. She and her niece, Mrs. H. C. Creel, had been out shopping, and were returning to Mrs. Creel's home. As they were about to cross the street at Twelfth and Grand Avenue, a careless driver let his horse strike Mrs. Houston, knocking her down and dangerously injuring her. She is 75 years of age, and is yet confined at Mrs. Creel's. Her home is at Higginsville, with her step-daughter, Mrs. Lollie Scarce.

The above mentioned three persons, Mr. Fackler, Mrs. Gaines and Mrs. Houston, and the late Dr. J. M. Fackler, were brothers and sisters of the late Rev. Michael Fackler, who organized the Episcopal church at Lexington, and whose memory is hallowed by who knew him. They were also cousins of Rev. Dr. George Fackler, a Presbyterian minister of great power and popularity, and well known in Lexington. The Fackler family are honored natives of Virginia, having been born and reared near Staunton. They moved from Virginia to Missouri many years ago.

In Memoriam.

Whereas, The Supreme Being in His infinite wisdom has removed from among us our esteemed neighbor, Thomas J. Benton, who died January 8, 1903. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That he was a man of great energy and vigor among his fellow men, and his breadth of mind and gentleness of spirit won for him in his community and all that knew him the confidence and respect of all.

Resolved, That neighbor Benton was one of those sturdy characters whose life was an exponent of justice and mercy combined; he believed in the right and courageously defended his position among men.

Resolved, that he was possessed of an integrity untarnished and character unsullied; he went about doing good and exemplifying in the highest degree the splendid principles prominent in our society.

Resolved, That in the death of neighbor Benton his relatives have lost a devoted brother and that Antville Camp No. 2255, Modern Woodmen of America, a useful and faithful member and the community an upright and honorable citizen.

Resolved, That with deep sympathy with the relatives of the deceased we express our hope that ever so great a loss to us all may be overruled for good by Him who doeth all things well.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the records of our camp and an engrossed copy be sent to the bereaved brothers and sister.

CHARLES W. ROWE,  
R. M. HARRIS,  
J. W. WHITE,  
Committee.

Mr. Moorehead Honored.

At an election of officers Wednesday at Kansas City of the Southwestern Lumber Dealers' Association, J. R. Moorehead, of this city, was elected vice-president. Mr. Moorehead had strong opposition but was elected by a vote of four to one.

## ADDRESSES MADE AT U. D. C. MEMORIAL.

**Dr. Charles Manly's Address on the Life and Character of Jefferson Davis.**

**THE KNIGHTLINESS OF HIS PERSON AND CHARACTER**

**Mr. Bowman's Remarks on the Presentation of the Crosses of Honor.**

[In the account of the exercises connected with the distribution of crosses of honor by the Daughters of the Confederacy, given in this paper last week, there was room only for a general account and one of the addresses. For the sake of the ladies of the chapter and because of the intrinsic merit of the addresses, two more are here presented this week.]

Of all the men connected with the history and struggle of the Confederate States, none has been so much the target of criticism, and from opposite quarters, as Jefferson Davis. On the one hand he has been held responsible for the secession of the Southern states, whose people, it has been asserted, like "dumb driven cattle," were mainly by his influence and insistence compelled to secede from the Union. And yet, the movement of 1861 was not the work of politicians, much less of a single man; it was not the development of a plot by a few ambitious venal men, willing to pull down the pillars of the temple of the Union in the hope of finding in its ruins the material out of which to make or advance their personal fortunes. Such an allegation would imply a moral and intellectual status of the people of the South of that day, that is a hideous caricature of their intelligence, of their manhood and of their patriotism. On the other hand, Mr. Davis has been held responsible for the failure of the Confederate States, whether that failure resulted, as some declare, from want of preparation for the great struggle, as if it were to be a matter of child's play, or from management of the interests at stake after the struggle assumed the gigantic proportions which characterized it. On neither of these accounts is he justly to be blamed. More than once it is on record that he declared his belief that the war would be a long and fierce one. That in his position as chief magistrate he made no mistakes in his appointments or his policies need not be asserted to free him from the onus of responsibility for the disastrous termination of the great struggle.

The name and fame of Jefferson Davis will be increasingly sacred, as time brings the war more fully to the light, in the estimation of the people, not only of the South but of the whole country. Nothing directly or indirectly connected with either can be without interest, especially to those of them, and their descendants who wore the gray and followed the stars and bars of the Confederate States. The military, civil or political reputation of Mr. Davis needs no defender, the ablest writers of the day having already abundantly vindicated every phase of his character. And here let it be said once for all, and with all possible emphasis, that in no just sense was the great movement of which he was the official representative, a rebellion or were they who were engaged in promoting it rebels. It is high time that these terms as applied to the Confederate States and Confederates should cease to be used. No movement of a political character was ever made more deliberately after longer consideration and more public discussion and with closer adherence to legal formalities and constituted authorities than the secession of the states and the establishment of the confederation. They were children of law instead of rebellion, of right instead of violence, of deliberation instead of sudden haste. There was no anarchy, no social disorders, no suspension of authority, no lawless disturbances. Sovereignty was never for one moment in abeyance. The basic principle of the whole movement was assertion of constitutional guarantees and reliance upon law and right. But the "paramount issue"

of 1861 has been settled by the decree of victory won where embattled nations strove for mastery.

The flag and the nation which the South loved, and for which her people made unparalleled sacrifices live now only in song and story, and in the hearts of her faithful children; and a restored Union in bonds of fellowship (as was shown in the recent war with Spain) stronger than ever before, over which waves one national flag, claims their allegiance. Let us do what we honestly can to throw the mantle of charity over every bitter memory of that fearful war. But it may be well to recall a few facts in the life of Jefferson Davis which are seen to be vindication of his character and his fame.

Jefferson Davis, a son of Samuel Davis, who was one of Washington's officers, was born in Kentucky, June 3d, 1808, but became a citizen of Mississippi at an early age, and lived in that great commonwealth as to win and retain the love and esteem of her people. He died without a country December 6, 1889. He stood as exponent of a cause to which was attached the most patriotic citizenship and the most courageous and chivalric soldiery mankind has ever recorded, or that tradition records. Whatever else may be said of him, he did his full duty at all times as he conceived and understood it; and whether he was obeying orders—such as an undergraduate at West Point or enduring the hardships of the frontier in the Black Hawk war, or training his mind for civil pursuits on his Mississippi plantation, or campaigning as a young presidential elector, or filling a seat in the congress of the United States, or leading the charge at Monterey, and riding against the storm of Mexican bullets at Buena Vista, or measuring arms in the United States senate with the great statesmen of that day, or canvassing for governor of Mississippi, or in charge of the war portfolio under Franklin Pierce, or battling against the senate for his people and leading in the great debates before the crisis of 1860, or presiding over the destinies of a new born republic, furiously assailed from its very birth, he was always earnest, honest, resolute, determined, acting under the highest sense of personal responsibility to his countrymen and his God. He believed, as he believed in his God, that the cause of the South was right. For that belief the adverse arbitrament of arms, ignoble imprisonment, expatriation, poverty, misunderstanding and censure by even some of his own people, never caused him to change or alter in the least, even to the hour of death. When his lips were closed on the drama of life, when his feeble hands pressed a long farewell to his faithful wife, when his thin, pale lips hushed their oracle forever, and the great spirit of Jefferson Davis burst its earthly thralldom, then, and not till then, did he remain silent when his beloved principles were assailed. Did I say silent? The lips alone are silent. He still speaks from the tomb, having left behind him an enduring and unanswerable argument in their behalf in the "Rise and Fall of the Confederacy" which represents him in thousands of homes, while his remains repose on the bank of the James, the scene of some of the most important events of his life. Intense as have been the passions of the past, they will subside. Terrible as are the memories of the strife, truth and justice will soften their harsh lines.

The character of Jefferson Davis will grow in the general estimate, scholars will ponder it and will bring to light facts which have been neglected or ignored, and statesmen who

have been under the spur of intent to paint him darkly, will find that impulse to do him justice which springs from a sense of injustice done. Yes, the nation and the flag with which the name of Jefferson Davis is linked for all time live now only in song and story. Yet the whole country is richer and better that that flag once waved, that that nation once gallantly struggled for recognition and civil life. To the Southern people it is especially true. The confederacy gave her a new and glorious history, which like pure wine will grow in richness of flavor with the years; gave her material for a new literature and romance, crowned her with the wreath of unselfish patriotism, imbued her with new moral strength, teaching her to endure trials and suffering in obedience to a high sense of duty and of right, bequeathed to her the rich legacy of great deeds in the lives of noble men and women. This is an inheritance that fadeeth not away, one that the South can proudly transmit to her children and to which they can as proudly point as illustrating types of Southern manhood and womanhood, and Southern civilization in the days when knighthood was in its flower in the Confederate States—a knighthood which found its embodiment in the person and character of Jefferson Davis.

In presenting the crosses Mr. Bowman said:

Mrs. President, Members of Sterling Price Chapter, Confederate Veterans, Ladies and Gentlemen:

In thanking the members of Sterling Price Chapter, No. 213, United Daughters of the Confederacy, for the honor done me in selecting me as one of their spokesmen on this occasion, I do not lay claim to any desert or for a moment imagine that it has come to me on account of any merit of my own. I accept it as a reflection of honor, earned by one near and dear to me—my father—who went to the war and never returned—who gave his life for the cause you represent. If I could make my words as fitting as my intention is true, you, no doubt, would be satisfied with my part.

If there is one day on which all confederates can exult without a shadow to tinge its brightness, it is on this, the birthday of Robert E. Lee, one of the world's greatest soldiers and one of the world's noblest and purest men, who in military genius and private virtue has never been excelled by any of the children of men.

It is meet and proper that this day should be celebrated by us all, and no more appropriate time could be chosen to do honor to his brave comrades. So it is, old veterans who wore the gray, that the women of the South have chosen to bestow upon you, through me, these marks of honor.

Having, by proper inquiries, found you to be entitled to this distinction, under the rules of the order, they present to each of you one of these crosses as badges of honor won by noble service in the cause of the confederacy. You know what it cost to earn one of them. Wear them worthily—worthy of the fair donors, worthy of your great commander, worthy of the cause you believe right and for which you fought.

If you do this you will have done well, and having borne the cross of honor here, may you wear the cross of glory in the hereafter.

A Deserved Promotion.

J. E. Roark, representing the Metropolitan Insurance Company, who has made Lexington his home for the past eighteen months, has been given the superintendency of the Sedalia district. This is one of the most important districts in Missouri and for one so young as Mr. Roark to be placed in charge is indeed a high compliment. But after all it is only a matter of good judgment on the part of the company, as his promotion will doubtless be much more profitable to them than to him. Mr. Roark left Tuesday night for New York City to be present at the convention of superintendents, and after a stay of ten days will take up his work at Sedalia.

## YOUTSEY'S CONFESSION.

**There is no Longer any Doubt of Taylor's Guilt.**

**BRADLEY AND POWERS PLANNED IT.**

**The Basest and Most Disgraceful Crime in Many Years.**

Harry Youtsey's confession as to the assassination of William Goebel is in part as follows:

On January 27, after "Tallow Dick" Combs and Mason Hockersmith, negroes, notified Youtsey that they were not willing to do the shooting, Acting Governor Taylor dictated a letter to James Howard containing instructions for Howard to come to Frankfort at once—that his pardon for the killing of George Baker awaited him. Youtsey wrote the letter for Taylor.

Howard arrived on the morning of January 30. Youtsey told Howard that it had been decided that the only way to win the contest for the governorship was to kill Goebel, and that if he would do the killing Taylor would not only pardon him for the murder of Baker, but also for the murder of Goebel, and would give him \$1,000 besides.

Youtsey explained the plan to Howard, to shoot Goebel from the secretary of state's office, and Howard agreed. He reported the plan to Taylor in the executive office.

"Tell Howard to go ahead," said Taylor.

Youtsey said that the plan to kill Goebel had been perfected on the night of January 29, at a meeting in the office of the register of the land office, at which W. S. Taylor, Caleb Powers, John L. Powers, W. H. Cullton, Wharton Golden, W. J. Davidson and himself were present, and one other whose name he gave. Bradley and Powers had given the name of Howard to Taylor.

Criminal Court Docket, Feb. Term, 1903.

First Day, Monday, Feb. 9, 1903.

State vs. Carroll Crumpley, burglary and larceny; parole.

State vs. Roy Sowers, burglary and larceny; parole.

State vs. Wm. Morris, grand larceny; parole.

State vs. Robert Barton, jail breaking; parole.

State vs. John Alford, assault on rape; parole.

State vs. Jesse Thorp and Forest Llewellyn, burglary and larceny.

State vs. F. F. Moeller, forgery.

Fourth Day, Thursday, Feb. 12, 1903.

State of Missouri vs. Edward Ople, Moses Jones and Benjamin Mitchell, operating mine without escapement shaft; six cases.

The following cases will be passed upon by the grand jury: State vs. Lillie Walton, murder; first degree; State vs. Robert C. Young, assault to kill.

The grand jury will meet on Monday, February 9th. The petit jury will report on Thursday morning, February 12, 1903, at 9 o'clock.

J. H. CAMPBELL, Clerk.

By J. W. SYDNOR, Deputy.

Another Improvement.

One of the most attractive rooms in Lexington when completed will be the barber shop of Roach & Hill now being fitted up by Mr. E. M. Taubman. The room is east of the post office and will be occupied in a few days. The ceiling is of silk moire while the inside walls are covered with Scotch plaid tapestry and burlap. The fixtures to be used will be up-to-date. In the rear of the shop will be three bath rooms. The decorative work was done under the supervision of Et. Brawner and the fixtures furnished by Winkler Furniture Company.

Eagles' Smoker.

Lexington Aerie 243 Fraternal Order of Eagles held a smoker at Turner hall Wednesday night after the regular meeting of the lodge. An elegant supper was served by E. Harker. This lodge is in a thriving condition and their entertainments are always enjoyable.